

WILL RETAIN TWO MEMBERS OF FORCE

State Treasurer Will Keep Democratic Clerks Because They Resigned.

ONLY TWO MEN OF FORCE TO COMPLY

Warden of Penitentiary Thinks That State Should Make Provision to Find Employment for Discharged Prisoners.

Special Columbus Correspondent. Columbus, Jan. 6.—Treasurer of State R. W. Archer has announced his intention of retaining two of the Democratic members of the treasury force, C. S. Gladden, bookkeeper, of Bellaire, and R. R. Aukerman, insurance fund clerk, of Cadiz. When early in the year Treasurer Archer asked the Democratic employees of his department for their resignations, all except Gladden and Aukerman refused to give them. The others resisted the treasurer's attempts to get their resignations. Ultimately they lost their places. The treasurer says that he will retain Gladden and Aukerman because their services are satisfactory and because they caused him no embarrassment.

To Aid in Reformation.

To aid in the reformation of a prisoner when he is discharged from the penitentiary, the state should make some provision to find him employment, so Warden P. E. Thomas of the penitentiary declared. He also thinks that they should be given a place where they could be cared for until they could start life anew after obtaining freedom. "Prisoners, after being punished by the state, are disarmed of their necessary weapons for existence and, in the course of time, are thrown out into the world again, without money, friends or shelter," said the warden. "This is wrong. Something should be done by the state to help every prisoner to lead an honest life." The warden also suggests that a condition be attached to every parole requiring every person on parole to attend church once every Sunday.

Officials Move the Grip.

An attack of grip that caused Secretary of State Hillard to return to his home in Wilmington, N. C., threatened to develop into pneumonia. The word received at the state house Wednesday night was that the condition of the secretary was serious. State Budget Commissioner E. M. Fullington reported for duty Wednesday afternoon after a week's absence on account of grip. Joseph Tracy, head of the state accounting bureau, is down with the malady. Special Counsel Freeman T. Eagleson of the attorney general's office is getting over an attack of the disease. Gov. Willis still feels the effects of his attack of grip and tonsillitis and is not yet able to put in more than several hours a day at his office.

College of Business.

The trustees of the Ohio State university will meet in two weeks to take action establishing the new college of business management which it has been determined to establish in deference to the requests of the commercial bodies of the state. Courses in the new college will be opened at the beginning of the new academic year next September. In all probability Prof. J. E. Hagerty, for some years head of the department of economics, will be the dean of the new college.

Heard First Case.

The new Columbus municipal court yesterday heard its first conciliation case, Judge Ruth directing it. A man had contracted with another for the tearing down of an old building for \$25. After beginning it the latter said he had taken it for too little and could not finish it for that money. The owner gave the contract to another. Judge Ruth advised that the man be done or be given the contract at increased price. The first alternative was accepted by both sides. No record was made of it and there were no costs.

Got Its First Subscriber.

The Columbus City Bulletin, which is the new municipal newspaper published by the city under the provisions of the city's new charter, was five days old officially yesterday and celebrated the day by placing the name of its first subscriber on its books, J. P. Dewey, a contractor, who wanted to keep himself informed as to the work of the city to be contracted for. The subscription rate is 50 cents a year.

10,000 Suffering With Grip.

The city health department estimates that there are 10,000 people in Columbus suffering more or less seriously from the grip. As yet the disease has not proved fatal here except in the cases of a few very aged and frail people. But in its contagiousness nothing like it was ever seen here before. The fall in the temperature Monday had a tendency to arrest the spread of the disease somewhat, and the health department is looking forward to the coming of a cold wave to give it a decided check.

Boy Disappears.

George A. Thomas, son of Edward E. Thomas, a prominent Columbus lawyer, left the family home on Bryden road Sunday for a long walk in a country and has not been seen since. He was accustomed to take hikes, but when he had not returned yesterday his parents became greatly alarmed. He is a student in the second year at State university.

Six-Year-Old Had Croup.

"I have a little girl six years old who has a good deal of trouble with croup," writes W. E. Curry, Evansville, Ind. "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar, obtaining instant relief for her. My wife and I also use it and will say it is the best cure for a bad cold, cough, throat trouble and croup that I ever saw." F. A. Morris, Canfield, Adv.

The crop of cereals grown in the northern hemisphere in 1915 exceeds the average crop of the last five years by more than 73,000,000,000 pounds.

Their Last Ride

By ETHEL SABIN PHILLIPS

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Emerging from behind the sheltering walls of the canyon, the team settled into a five mile gait. The wagon rattled and rumbled over the hard surface of the mesa road that lay like a pale snake across the land, keeping ever to the tops of the ridges curving to avoid arroyos, yet always descending gradually across the vast expanse of the foothills to the green valley of the Rio Grande.

Each mile of the road bordered with ever recurring patches of mesquite, soap weed and creosote, was like every other mile; perhaps differing in the minor detail of spacing yet disclosing no variation.

Like the never changing, ever changing aspect of the country, were the two men who occupied the seat of the wagon. Differing as one man from another, yet alike as a type; lean, grizzled and bronzed; as typical of the cow country as the sparse vegetation of the long dry and barren plains skirting the better pastures of the canyons and higher reaches of the foothills.

In the wagon box, inanimate as the water barrel, the battered pail and the sack of feed which shared its bed, lay a slight, stark object wrapped in a gray blanket. The blanket was wet, and the air immediately above its gruesome folds, was cooler than would seem possible under the brazen glare of the climbing sun.

The increasing heat of the open road, thrust itself interruptingly upon the silence of the two men.

Jim Riley looked restlessly behind him and then at the other man whom he addressed.

"Funny notion some folks get about dyin' ain't it? As if it made any difference what becomes of the bank book after you've cashed in your checks. Seems like the more civilized and Christianized folks get, the more on-religious they is in their notions about bein' buried. It's plumb foolish shippin' dead folks home."

"Does seem foolish but I reckon it's a sight of comfort to their folks," said Porter, slapping the lines along the horses' backs.

"Well, that's what I'm gettin' at. Take this chap; he ain't been home for three years; it ain't like they hadn't gotten used to livin' without him. Why, since he's been to the ranch, he ain't written home oftener'n once a month. They've gotten over runnin' to the door every time the postman comes. See? Suppose we'd jest written to 'em tellin' 'em that he died peaceful an' easy like, never knowin' it was comin' till the end, leavin' out the fear that looked out of his eyes when he tasted blood on his lips, an' that he was lyin' out here in the foothills in the open where he died, with a grand old mountain for his everlasting monument. Wouldn't that've been better'n this? An' this ain't all, tho' I reckon it's the worst. It's a long way back to Tennessee in a baggage car. No sir, none of it fer mine! If I'm lucky enough to get mine in the open, let me lay right there in a hole close by, with a half a continent a rollin' down hill in front of me. I want to lay where I die an' my boots on," Riley ended. Then shifting his seat he raised a restraining hand.

Porter brought the team to a halt. Riley jumped to the road and went to the back of the wagon. "Lord, but it's hot," he said gravely, dipping the pail into the barrel and dashing water over the stark form wrapped in the gray blanket.

Presently the wagon moved on again. Drop after drop the water fell from the cracks of the wagon bed, only to be absorbed by the dust-dry atmosphere, almost before it reached the burning gravel.

"Poor boy, I bet he'd never have asked us to try to get him to El Paso in time if he'd have know'n what the heat means on a job like this—an' I'm not knowin' yet, that we'll be in time. Seems like this is hotter weather'n common."

"We can't do no morn'n to try," Porter said. "I felt like tellin' him it wasn't no use, but his eyes looked so kinda hungry, an' he spent the last breath he had longin' for home—him a lyin' there looking out at the sunrise over beyond the Sacramentoes."

"Sure, we're doin' the only thing we can do, but it's almighty tough."

At noon the drooping horses demanded a rest. The men climbed down and made camp. True to their cowboy training, they had made no provision for themselves, but the horses were fed and watered and rested for an hour. Fed and watered and rested by the burning, unsheltered roadside, but fanned by a merciful breeze.

Porter took a folded blanket from the wagon seat and threw it over a couple of mesquite bushes; it cast a narrow strip of shade and the two men, seeking this, stretched out in the hot sand.

"Poor devil," Riley said, watching the drip of the water under the wagon. "Died like a Christian an' a sport an' then—this."

"Well, it's what he wanted, an' I reckon that's all the livin' can do fer the dead."

"You bet," Riley replied laconically. "Y' see, he was exile, an' these great old plains with the lights an' the shadows a changin' an' a changin' in the sun an' in the moonlight."

Cold Weather Aches and Pains.

Many aches and pains, muscles, stiff joints and much rheumatism attributed to cold weather have their first cause in failure of the kidneys to properly eliminate waste matter from the system. Foley Kidney Pills tone up weak and diseased kidneys, giving prompt relief from aches and pains. F. A. Morris, Canfield, Adv.

Imitation Ivory is obtained from the nut of a kind of palm which grows in South America.

an' under the stars, they wasn't filled with nothin' fer him but loneliness. Y' remember him a sayin' some poetry, out of a magazine, about 'lookin' out on the sage brush an' stretchin' yerself hands, an' the long unbroken reaches of the desert's burnin' sand? Well, that's what this country was to him—a desert. Now, you an' me, we're used to the bigness an' we don't call it lonesome. It's the land of memories to us, jest like Tennessee was the land of memories to him—an' that's what a man hanters fer, I reckon, when he comes to the great divide. Like a little kid a-wantin' of his mother, a man's a-wantin' of his home."

Riley raised on his elbow: "Yep, you're right, all right, an' I'm hopin' by the Eternal, that we'll beat time to the undertaker's. Let's drag it, what d'you say? Gosh, but those birds up there, is gettin' on my nerves."

Porter opened his eyes and looked out and above, into the blue sky where vagrant clouds, like drifts of snow, were drifting from the west. There, soaring on lazy wing, circling, sailing, drifting on the wind, gaunt buzzards watched afar.

When again upon the road, the two men lapsed into silence. Each time that Riley dipped the battered pail in to the lowering water in the barrel, his soul grew sick within him, and each time, as he regained his seat, he muttered: "Lord, I hope I'll die in the open but I want they should dig me a hole before them varmints, up there, gets onto my job."

So the hours passed; passed with the changing shadows on the hills; when one was gone, another followed, and hours and shadows alike seemed without end.

Finally the smoke of El Paso could be seen, a faint cloud floating above grained hills.

"We're on the last lap now, Riley, but I'm afraid the old gray blanket will be his shroud, poor chap, and when they screws the lid down here, I'll stay down till the last trump. We've done our best, but the sun's point to beat us to it. I'm not wantin' to take no more rides like this."

"Nor me. I liked this chap fine, but I'll not be sorry to say good-bye, this time," Riley said brusquely. He was standing on the back wheel, ready to jump into the road after emptying the last bucket of water on the gray blanketed figure, and he looked back now, at that stark form, and with his pitying eyes still lingering there, he jumped.

An automobile, coming from the rear, shot past. A warning cry from Porter, a shout and a woman's scream rang out in Jim Riley's ears as he passed over the great divide. His lips softened to the shadow of a smile, at the involuntary bidding of his last consciousness, when fear and shock had passed with the swift review of the panorama of a lifetime.

Porter grappling with the frightened horses, gray and grim, choked an unfamiliar sound within his throat, and shocked as he was, it was as nothing to the sorrow that gave no outward sign.

The man from the automobile, it was, who laid Riley's battered body beside the road and covered the sightless eyes that seemed now, to stare with a fixed horror at the black specks that sailed and soared and drifted on the wind.

"Anythin' you can do?" Sure. Stay by Riley till I can bring somebody. It ain't a joyful job I know; tough on the lady, but it's the best we can do. I've got one dead man aboard already. Fifty miles we've brought him so's that he could be buried decent, back in Tennessee. We've got him a blanket, an' we've kept it wet all the way, but the sun's been fierce an' the evaporation ain't done much good, so y' see I can't wait now. But I'll be right back, an' say, if you've got any pull, I want to get a hole right here fer Riley. That was what he wanted—to die in the open—an' to lay—where he died. Me an' him, we've lived half a lifetime together, an' I'll give the rest of mine to see that he gets what he wants—wanted."

"Well, so long, I'll be pullin' my freight. Git up Roany! Git up, Boney! Poor old caballas—y'ain't got much hustle left in you, have you? But we're one lighter, now, than we was."

Porter choked as the horses started down the steep grade.

"So he got his in the open, poor old Jim," Porter mused. His face was drawn and gray but a new determination stamped it now.

"Well, pard, I'll see that you lie in the open, too, with half the world lyin' at your feet, an' the grand old monument'll be your everlasting monument, an' you'll be sleepin' right at home, an' Jim," he said, looking up into the marvelous blue that surrounded the riot of the sunset, "the birds is a-followin' of my freight an' there ain't no black specks, back there, a-flyin' between you an' heaven."

A Good Provider.

Mrs. McKinley used to tell of a colored widow whose children she had helped educate. The widow, rather late in life, married.

"How are you getting on?" Mrs. McKinley asked her a few months after her marriage.

"Fine, thank you, ma'am," the bride answered.

"And is your husband a good provider?"

"Deed, he am a good providin' partner," was the enthusiastic reply. "Why, jes' last week he got me five new places to wash at."

Jim turnovers are made of flaky pastry cut into little circles or squares. Turn up the corners or edges and put any sort of jam you fancy in the center. Bake twenty minutes.

Get Rid of a Racking La Grippe Cough It Weakens

For the severe racking cough that comes with la grippe, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is wonderfully healing and soothing. R. G. Collins, ex-postmaster, Barnegat, N. J., says: "Foley's Honey and Tar Compound soon stopped the severe la grippe cough that completely exhausted me. It can't be beat." F. A. Morris, Adv.

For action try the Dispatch classified column.

AFTER FIVE YEARS

Canfield Testimony Remains Unshaken

Time is the best test of truth. Here is a Canfield story that has stood the test of time. It is a story with a point which will come straight home to many of us.

Ell Rhodes, Canfield, says: "I had kidney trouble for years. My back was frequently so lame that I couldn't get out of bed without assistance. My kidneys bothered me and I frequently had to get out of bed seven or eight times at night. The kidney secretions were highly colored and contained a brick-dust like sediment. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of the trouble and I picked up in health and strength."

Still Uses Doan's.

After a lapse of over five years, Mr. Rhodes said: "I still use Doan's Kidney Pills and I think as highly of them now as I did before." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Rhodes has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

No. 34747

SHERIFF'S SALE

Mary M. Cooper vs. Ed. J. Jones, et al. By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Mahoning County, Ohio, and to me directed and delivered, I will offer for sale at the East door of the Court House, in Youngstown, in said county.

On Friday, January 21, A. D. 1916, between the hours of 2 o'clock P. M. and 3 o'clock P. M., of said day, Central standard time, the following described land and tenements, to-wit:

Situated in the City of Youngstown, County of Mahoning and State of Ohio, and known as being the rear forty-one (41) feet of Youngstown City Lots number thirty-seven hundred and sixty-three (3763), and ten hundred and thirty-seven (1037). Said rear parts of said lots are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the north line of Thomas street at the southeast corner of lot No. 1037; running thence north along the east line of lots numbers 1037 and 3763 eighty-five (85) feet to the north-east corner of lot No. 3763; thence west along the north line of lot No. 3763 forty-one (41) feet to a point; thence south on a line parallel to said east line of lots Nos. 3763 and 1037 eight-five (85) feet to the north line of Thomas street; thence east along the north line of Thomas street forty-one feet three inches (41'3") feet to the place of beginning, known for street purpose as No. 424 Thomas St., Youngstown, O.

Appraised at \$1800.00.

Terms: Cash in hand on day of sale.

J. C. UMSTEAD, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Youngstown, Ohio.

Dec. 15, 1915.

Geo. Swanson, Pltff's Atty. 38-5

LEGAL NOTICE

State of Ohio, Mahoning County, ss. In the Court of Common Pleas.

A. Somer, Plaintiff, vs. Bernard Holliday, Defendant.

Bernard Holliday, a non-resident of the State of Ohio, and whose residence is unknown to plaintiff, will take notice that on the 4th day of December, 1915, A. D., plaintiff, A. Somer, filed a Petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Mahoning County, Ohio, in case No. 35450 against said Bernard Holliday, praying for judgment on two causes of action for violation of contract in the sum of four thousand (\$4000.00) dollars, and on which an order of attachment was issued, and Lot No. 1, in Brothers Addition to the new of New Middletown in Springfield Township duly attached, and being the same lot conveyed to defendant, Bernard Holliday, by deed recorded Vol. 203, page 237, Mahoning County Record of Deeds. Said defendant, Bernard Holliday, is required to answer on or before the 12th day of February, 1916, or judgment may be taken against him.

A. SOMER.

By S. L. Clark, her Attorney, 422-425 Dollar Bank Bldg., Youngstown, Ohio. 40-6

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Applied on your Farm Will Reduce Your Fertilizer Bills Will Make Your Soil More Fertile Will Fortify Your Fields Against Drought Will Improve the Tilth of Your Soil Will Bring Larger and Better Crops

It is manufactured from Pure Limestone Rock containing a very high percentage of carbonates and it is pulverized Exceedingly Fine.

ORDER NOW to insure prompt delivery

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Leontia, Ohio.

Docket 31, Page 10

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that John E. Rogers, Salem, Ohio, has been appointed and qualified Administrator of the estate of James Henry Bennett, late of Coshocton Township, Mahoning County, Ohio, deceased, by the Probate Court of said county. All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly.

JOHN W. DAVIS, Probate Judge of Mahoning County, O. Nov. 17, 1915.

LEGAL NOTICE

In the Court of Common Pleas of Mahoning County, Ohio, vs. M. T. Evans, George Edwards, vs. M. T. Evans.

M. T. Evans, whose place of residence is unknown, will take notice that on the 22nd day of December, 1915, George Edwards filed his petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Mahoning County, Ohio, in case No. 35162, against the said M. T. Evans, praying for a judgment against said defendant for the sum of One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00) and an order of attachment. Said M. T. Evans is required to answer on or before the 19th day of February, 1916.

GEORGE EDWARDS.

The Mahoning Dispatch and Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer BOTH ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.40

Send all orders to The Mahoning Dispatch, Canfield, Ohio.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have decided to place my drug store on a cut rate basis and wish to make it known to the people of Canfield and vicinity that I will render the same high class drug store service which has heretofore been accorded. Remember we cut the price not the quality.

Here are some samples of my prices:

\$2.00 Absorbine, cut price.....	\$1.85	75c Hall's Catarrh Cure, cut price.....	69c
\$1.00 Absorbine, Jr., cut price.....	89c	25c Kemp's Balsam, cut price.....	23c
25c Alcock's Plasters.....	15c, 2 for 25c	50c Kemp's Balsam, cut price.....	45c
50c Antiphlogistine, cut price.....	45c	\$1.00 Kendall's Spavin Cure, cut price.....	89c
\$1.00 Ayer's Sarsaparilla, cut price.....	89c	Horlick's Malted Milk.....	45c, 89c and \$3.45
25c Celery King Tea, cut price.....	23c	50c King's New Discovery, cut price.....	45c
50c Celery King Tea, cut price.....	45c	\$1.00 King's New Discovery, cut price.....	89c
50c Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, cut price.....	45c	\$1.00 Liqueur, cut price.....	85c
35c Castoria, cut price.....	30c	50c Mellin's Food, cut price.....	45c
50c Syrup of Figs, cut price.....	45c	75c Mellin's Food, cut price.....	65c
\$1.00 Wine Cardui, cut price.....	89c	50c Nestle's Food, cut price.....	45c
\$1.00 Kow Kure, cut price.....	89c	\$2.50 Nestle's Food, hospital size.....	\$2.35
50c Kow Kure, cut price.....	45c	25c Packer's Tar Soap, cut price.....	21c
50c Doan's Kidney Pills, cut price.....	45c	\$1.00 Pierce's Favorite Prescription.....	89c
50c Doan's Ointment, cut price.....	45c	\$1.00 Pierce's Discovery, cut price.....	89c
50c Creolin, cut price.....	45c	50c William's Pink Pills, cut price.....	45c
\$1.00 Creolin, cut price.....	89c	\$1.00 S. S. S., cut price.....	89c
25c Sloan's Liniment, cut price.....	23c	50c Resinol Ointment, cut price.....	45c
50c Sloan's Liniment, cut price.....	45c	\$1.00 Resinol Ointment, cut price.....	89c
\$1.00 Sloan's Liniment, cut price.....	89c	25c Lane's Tea, cut price.....	23c
\$1.00 Peruna, cut price.....	89c	Foley's Honey and Tar, cut price.....	23c, 45c
\$1.00 Swamp Root, cut price.....	89c	25c Musterole, cut price.....	23c
50c Swamp Root, cut price.....	45c	50c Musterole, cut price.....	45c
\$1.00 Hood's Sarsaparilla, cut price.....	89c	25c Mother Gray's Powder.....	23c
\$1.00 Hagee's Cordial, cut price.....	89c	50c Sal Hepatica, cut price.....	45c
\$1.00 Green Mountain Asthma Cure.....	89c	\$1.00 Sal Hepatica, cut price.....	89c
75c Green's August Flower, cut price.....	69c	25c Sal Hepatica, cut price.....	23c

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EDWIN R. ZIEGLER, Attorney at Law

706 Wick Building, Youngstown, Ohio

HARRY A. ERNST, Attorney at Law

Hine Block, 5 East Federal St., Youngstown, O.

JOHN B. MORGAN, Attorney at Law

1103-1104 Mahoning Bank Bldg., Youngstown, Ohio.

DR. J. I. McMillan, Dentist, Room 406

Mahoning Bank Building, Youngstown, O. Both telephones.

R. A. BEARD, Attorney at Law and Notary Public

503 Mahoning Bank Building, Youngstown, Ohio.

H. H. Wickham, Attorney-at-Law. Formerly with Realty Trust Co., 305 Wick Bldg., Youngstown, Ohio.

C. C. Fowler, D. B. Fowler, NOTARIES PUBLIC, Canfield, Ohio. Telephone: Office, 48; Residence 56.

GLEN BERTOLLETT, contractor for plastering and cementing. Estimate cheerfully given. Col. Co. Phone 108-110 Columbia, O.

D. Campbell, Carl H. Campbell, CAMPBELL & SON, Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence east side of Broad street, Canfield, Ohio. Telephone 48.

W. R. STEWART, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Diamond Block, Youngstown, Ohio. Practices in all courts and before all the departments in Washington, D. C.

DR. A. C. TIDD, 804 Mahoning Bank Bldg., Youngstown, O. Diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses fitted: Hours: 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. except Sunday. Evening by appointment. New phone 218-R; Bell phone 5988.

DR. A. C. TIDD,